BEFORE THE

opinion that the white man will tri-

John L. Says It Will Be Good. By John L. Sullivan: "This is the one fight which no one has been able to get a line on. It may be short or long. At any rate

it will be a good one while it lasts. Who will win, I would not venture a By Abe Attell: "Jeffries will knock Johnson out some time between the twentieth and the twenty-third rounds. After the fight has gone that far the negro will be tired and the white man will

be able to deliver the final punch." By Stanley Ketchel Johnson is my choice. His supe rior cleverness and strength will bring home the big end of the purse

to him."
By Jake Kilrain: "Jeff should win. There is no rea-son why he should not be back in his old form if he has worked bard." By Tom Jones, fight promoter and manager of Ad Wolgast

"I think Jeff will win because of his gameness, hitting ability and bulldog determination." By Frank Gotch, world's champion

"Jeffries will win in a walk and the fight, I firmly believe, will be brief."

Tommy Burns Picks Jeff. "Jeffries will defeat Johnson for the simple reason that, in every way,

is the champion's physical and mental superior. By Jack Root, who fought Marvin Hart for the heavyweight champion-

"I can't see why, judging by their comparatively physical condition, Jeff should be favorite over Johnson in the betting. To my mind Johnson is in much better shape than is the white man and if Jeff falls to win early Johnson will surely defeat

By Frank Hall, manager of John L. Sullivan: "Johnson is in his prime, Jeffries

has been out of the game for five years. No fighter, no athlete in all history of sport ever 'came

Nelson Says, Johnson.

By Battling Nelson, former lightweight champion "Johnson will win because he is

in better condition than Jeffries, because of his youth and because no fighter ever was able, after leaving the ring for any length of time to come back."

RENO, Nev., July 2.—Jim Jeffries will enter the ring tomorrow a 10 to 61-2 favorite. This is the sentiment among the bettors today, and the bets ecorded seem to forecast no change either way.

"There is plenty of money coming in on both men, and it's take your choice at 10 to 61-2," was Betting Commissioner Tom Corbett's statement tonight.

There is also plenty of even money and take your pick on the twenty-round proposition. These odds prob-



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(Continued on Page Seven.)



MAKES BETTER BREAD SHE KNOWS CAUSE SHE USES IT.

men enter the ring.

"This is not a betting fight, strange to say," added Corbett. "We are handling plenty of money, but nothing like the amount we ex-pected would come in. We handled more money in San Francisco before we moved to Reno than we have taken in here. It may open up tomor-row, however, when the specials all get in, and the east and west meet on a common speculative ground."

Johnson's Heavy Backer. Clarence Barry, warm personal friend and admirer of Johnson, who credited with having made the odds by placing many thousands of dollars on the former champion, came in today, but had nothing to say as to his betting plans.

There was a great deal of Johnson sentiment among the small bettors, but the champion's partisans were looking for the best odds to be had, and quietly took the 10 to 61-2 in goodly aggregate. There was no rush to back Johnson at any time, but a quiet, steady play was made on the black man. This came more from eastern arrivals than from the western contingent, among whom the Jef-

fries sentiment is generally strong.
"Sentiment is cutting a big figure in this fight," said a well known sporting man who has watched the betting "Looks Like a 10 to 9 Bet."

"The west naturally leans to Jef-fries because he is a western man and because they are better acquainted with him personally. But I believe it is too much sentiment and not enough cold speculative reasoning that is making Jeffries such a top-heavy favorite. It looks to me like a 10 to 8 or 10 to 9 proposition, and I would not be surprised to see it at one of these figures before the gong rings tomorrow.

On one of the San Francisco special trains carrying fourteen Pullmans filled with notables from that city a pool was made today as they came over the mountains, and betting showed 2 to 1 in favor of Jeffries. That is, twice as many tickets were taken on Jeffries as on Johnson. But this was among a crowd of Jeffries' own people and personal friends, which played a considerable part. The mutuals, the "poor man's game," a form of gambling that reflects a broader sentiment possibly than the pool betting, furnished an interesting insight into the betting situation tonight. The board in Corbett's pool room showed the following records of ets sold: 1 to 5 rounds, Jeffrles, Johnson, 3. Six to nine rounds, ickets sold: Jeffries, 30; Johnson, 5; ten to fifteen rounds, Jeffries, 30; Johnson, 6; fourteen to eighteen rounds, Jeffries, 34; Johnson, 17: nineteen to twenty-four rounds, Jeffries, 36: Johnson, 32; twenty-five and over, Jeffries, 46; Johnson, 32.

An analysis of this table would in-dicate that the public believes Johnson's chances of success will increase largely after the thirteenth round.

Nat Goodwin's money is credited with having forced down the odds on Jeffries tonight. Goodwin arrived from the east late today and sent in a big commission on Jeffries at ten to six and a half. The figures quick-ly dropped to ten to six with a few Johnson takers. Tim McGrath also had a commission of several thousand dollars from San Francisco and this helped to shorten the price on the white man.

Jeffries money made itself felt late tonight and the odds dropped to ten to six in the pool room. There were continuous calls of "ten to six on Jeffries; who wants Johnson 'even money that Jeffries wins in 20 rounds; who wants Johnson?"

The crowd around Corbett's place was tremendous and there was more life to the betting than at any time

DELANEY PICKS JOHNSON TO

JOHNSON TRAINING CAMP, Reno, July 3.—Delaney, the veteran trainer who made Jeffries the mighty fighter that he was and his followers still believe him to be, arrived here today and announced he would act as chief second to Johnson tomorrow.

After seeing the negro rubbed down and holding a consultation with him, Delaney expressed absolute confidence in his new protege's ability to knock Jeffries out.

"Johnson will win," said the trainer.

There can be no doubt about this point. He will defeat Jeffries, because he has unbounded confidence combined with a wonderful muscular development. The big negro's sole ambition is to be the champion pugi-list of the world. No man of the build and cleverness of this dusky giant whose heart is in his work can be defeated by Jeffries.

Does Not Underrate Jeffries. pera House Block. Don't force your-elf to stand in line at the Depot - fries. I know him perhaps better for Sale—Old mats. Good to put than any man in the world. He is not a fighter who loves the game, and, therefore lacks confidence. Understand, I do not think he is a coward. for when he gets into the thick of the fray he will fight; but he will come to the battleground with lukewarm interest in the test that he will

No line of battle has been laid out by Delaney for Johnson and none will be before the fighters are in the

"I never plan a fight before I see my man's opponent in action," said Delaney.

Champ Johnson, always happy, was almost hysterical with joy over De-

laney's arrival today.

It was explained that the illness of Delaney had delayed him in San Sincere. Francisco, but there was a generally accepted rumor that Johnson's handl ers brought Delaney here at the eleventh hour to give the negro's spirits an uplift just before the fight. Whether pre-arranged for this purpose or not, the sight of Delaney made Johnson very happy.

Johnson Meets Delaney. Jack was just returning from an eight-mile jaunt over the road at 10:30 o'clock this morning when Delaney met him at the steps of his training quarters. The big fellow clasped his chief adviser's hand and

"I'm mighty, m "I'm mighty, mighty glad to see you, Mr. Delaney," he said. Delaney went upstairs and saw Johnson in the hands of his trainers. When Delaney emerged from John-son's room a few minutes later, he

with satisfaction and good nature. He announced that he and Johnson had agreed the following men should be in the colored man's

corner: Delaney Sig Hart, Al Kaufman, Doc Fure, Prof. Burns and Stanley

Ketchell, time keeper. Everything moved in free and easy fashion here today. Everybody had good time. When Johnson was and played at roulette tables, which were in full swing, as the state law does not prohibit Sunday gambling. Reno has a city ordinance against it, but this camp is outside the corporation limits. The bar, too, had all the business it could handle.

Orders Trainers Punished. Johnson slept soundly and was up t 7 o'clock, skipping around the halls. Soon after he rose Dave Mills and Walter Monahan, his sparring partner, arrived home after a night in town. Judge Johnson immediately called court to order, found them guilty of desertion and ordered R. J. Cominskey another trainer, to punish them with a barrel stave until he thought they were repentant.

After drinking a little cream John-on went for a run with several trainers. The eight miles were made in a little less than an hour, only a little fast work being attempted. Johnson led the bunch back into camp. He was perspiring freely but

did not appear tired.
"I feel great," he said to a crowd of admirers that thronged about him. Breakfast was eaten shortly before noon, Jack entertaining a party of Chicago detective sergeants. Johnson ate sparingly.

Poses for Picture Men.

After the meal the fighter posed for several hours for the motion pic-

ture and newspaper photographers. As usual, he showed a keen interest in the proceedings and offered seval suggestions about his poses.
"Excuse my beard, boys; I should

have shaved before you came."

There is no doubt that Johnson did need a shave badly. Jeffries, did need a shave badly. Jeffries, however, need not fear that his op-ponent will use the "bearding" tactics of Battling Nelson in the ring. Johnson said his chin would be as slick as a teacup when he touched the gloves tomorrow. Likewise, has

he had his head shaved close to the

The moving picture men got a film this afternoon that was not on the bill. Johnson caught Tom Flanagan in the yard and, bending him over his knee, gave his a sound trouncing with a four-foot stick. Johnson explained that Flanagan had been "fooling with the court." Johnson Visits Town.

Toward sunset Johnson decided he wanted to take a ride through town to see the crowds.

He telephoned to the headquarters of one of the San Francisco newspapers and requested that an auto be sent out for him. This was quickly done and the champion and several of his trainers were soon lost in a cloud of dust.

Arriving in town Johnson, who said he was just taking a little joy ride, went to the newspaper's head-quarters on Main street. Instantly there was a was stampede of the crowds that had wandered aimlessly up and down all day without one single sensation. The street was instantly jammed for two blocks, every one craving to see the big black. Johnson obligingly stood up in his car, took off his cap and bowed and smiled in all directions. In a few moments he returned to the camp.

After Johnson's return from his joy ride to the town he lay down and reseed for two hours. He ate a light dinner and then began his pranks with the attaches of his camp. Johnson sawed his big fiddle, a small ne-gro with a high tenor voice sang rag time, and there was a general jollification. Before retiring Johnson said he was feeling fine, had enjoyed his last day of training as well as any, and was confident he would go into the ring as unperturbed as he ever had been.

Billy Delaney was provided with quarters at the resort. The old trainer will have full charge of the pugilist tomorrow.

MESSAGES OF JEFF AND JACK

RENO, Nev., July 3.—James J. Jeffries and John A. Johnson, through the Associated Press tonight, delivered their last messages as to their confidence and fitness that they will give before they shake hands in the ring tomorrow afternoon. By James

Jeffries:
"When the gloves are knotted on my hands tomorrow afternoon and I stand ready to defend what is really my title, it will be at the request of the public, which has forced me out retirement. I realize full well just what depends on me, and I am not going to disappoint.

"As to my condition and just how I feel on the eve of the battle—there's no use going into detail. That



The good man is always

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FIVE DAY SALE

just five days, beginning at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning and ending with the closing of the store Saturday night.

We announce for Tuesday and the week

July Sale of Embroideries Tuesday morning--July 5th--we invite you to what will be our last exclusive Embroidery Sale this summer--If you

can possibly see the window near our Washington entrance we advise it. —The prices we quote today do not tell the whole story--only a small chapter, in fact--we have given these prices that you

——Aside from a big list of special embroidery bought for this event we add our entire line of embroideries and insertions without reserve.

might know what to expect generally.

Consists of 15c and 20c values--Cambrics 6 inches

Swiss up to 5 inches wide. In nearly every piece we have the insertions to match at the same prices. These will be placed on a table apart where you may choose them easily and quickly.

a table apart.

This lot is more remark-In this lot we have the only item which will be limited in the amount which each customer might buy-\$1.00 flouncings 22 and 24 inches wide-Swiss material for dresses, skirts, etc. The limit will be 4 yards to a customer. While we have considerable of the stock, we would like to have every customer share this bargain.

We actually offer in this

lot some Corset Cover Em-

broideries which are remarkable val-

ues. The patterns are dainty and

lacy-not the cheap sort you expect

at this price-in fact, these are the

materials which would be counted

cheap at 25c. These two will be on

able for the quality than for the width of embroideries and insertions. It is of a very fine Swiss material—perhaps the widest are 12 inches-regular 75c values—the patterns are of the very fine, modest, exquisite, just such qualities as appeal to the prospective bride.

this price-we consider, however, this to be the best value in the lot.

Corset Cover Embroid-

eries again in this lot at

about one-half the regular value-

the patterns are fine, carefully done

in both Swiss and Cambric-there

will be offered some other widths at

Flouncings of Venice edge on a very dainty quality of Batiste full 27 inches wide—the kind now being used for skirts, lingerie dresses, etc. The batiste on which it is embroidered is the daintiest of all lingeric materials. The Venice edge is the daintiest of all embroidery. These are worth \$2 a yard when

sold at regular price, now 79c.

Including also the entire regular stocks of our best and newest embroideries at discount of

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portion of the white race which has been looking to me to defend its athletic supremacy may feel assured that I am fit to do my best. I want those who fancy my chances to know this

'If I had as much as a slight pain, a sore finger or the most trivial thing imaginable that might annoy me, I would immediately insist on a postponement. Fortunately, I am as sound as a dollar. I think I will sure-ly beat Johnson. I would not have signed to fight at all unless I was reasonably certain of victory. It is impossible for me to say just how I will fight this colored man, method of attack will develope as the actual scrapping is on. Neither can I say whether the bout will be a long or short one. Suffice it to say that any time I hit that other fellow I'm going to hurt him, and that I will win just as quickly as I can."

Johnson's Statement,

By Jack Johnson: When I go into the ring on the Fourth of July to fight Mr. Jeffries I will do so with full confidence that I am able to defeat him at the game of give and take. I honestly believe that in pugilism I am Jeffries' master, and it is my purpose to demonstrate this in the most decisive way possible. I think that I know Jeffries thoroughly as a fighter and with this knowl-edge reassuring me I am more than willing to defend the title of cham-plon against him.
"I have trained faithfully for this

There cannot be the slightest doubt that my physical condition is such that it could not be improved upon. The conditions under which have trained and the routine that have followed have brought me to a state in which I will be able to exert every ounce of my strength and bring into play every point about boxing that I know of. My original intentions regarding my training have been carefully carried out, and I could not ask for better results. Every one, critics and all, who have seen me, agree that I am conditioned to the notch where I could enter the ring at a moment's notice

"It has never been my policy be-fore a battle to discuss the method I will employ during my fight. In this fight, more than in any other, it is im-possible to tell in detail just how

things will go. I am going to win. I will be there fighting at every turn. I don't look forward to fight pinchers, because I think my superiority over Jeffries eliminates the need of any thought of such things. There will be no lagging. The fight in all proba-bility will be fast throughout every round, no matter how far it goes. am prepared for a long contest, and if the fight is not quickly ended it goes without saying that a short fight would be right under my hands.

"Every fighter on the eve of his fight declares that he hopes the best man wins. I am quite sincere when I say I do. If Mr. Jeffries knocks me out or gains a decision over me I will go to his corner and congratulate him as soon as I am able. My con-gratulation will be no fake. I will gratulation mean it. If Mr. Jeffries has it in him to defeat me I think that I can modestly say he is entitled to all the congratulations he may receive.

JEFFRIES' TRAINING CAMP, MO-ANA SPRINGS, Nev., July 3.—This At Fountains & Elsewhere

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The Food-drink for All Ages. At restaurants, hotels, and fountains. Delicious, invigorating and sustaining. Keep it on your sideboard at home.

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was a day of idleness but intense nervous strain at the Jeffries camp. Sprawled at his ease beneath the shade trees of the lawn, the white champion was apparently the calmest man in the camp. His wife, his three brothers and his tried and trusted friends, spent the daylight hours with him, and no one mentioned or hinted at the ordeal of the morrow. Jeffries' mind was apparently at peace and he off the grounds.

gave no sign of worry.
Whatever the outcome of the fight, Jeffries will feel relieved when it is all over. The staring, curious crowds have tried his patience almost to the breaking point. For months he was submitted to the invasion of his pri-vate life; his every move has been watched, his thoughts and plans dis cussed, and he yearns for the seclusion of his own home.

Quiet at Jeffries' Camp. It was strangely quiet around Jef-fries' camp today. But for the shift-

ing, restless crowds which thronged the road before his cottage, there would have been no hint of the im-pending battle. From early morning until late in the day the athlete idled about the lawn beside his quarters. To his friends he kept open house, like some country squire; but to the endless stream of interviewers, pleading for a word, he turned a deaf ear From daylight until long after dark the resort was crowded. In automobiles. in buggies and by the street cars hundreds journeyed out from the city just for a glimpse of Jeffries. Along the fence which guards his lawn men. women and children stood in a solid When one moved away another took his place. Not a motion of gesticulation of the impassive man upon the lawn was lost upon them.

Much Doing in Reno. From across the road at the hotel came the whine of the dealers at gambling games; the rattle of chips and coin and the ring of glasses at the bar. From the baseball field arose the cheers and jeers of the game. A wild west show nearby clamored for attention and strangely garbed cowboys with flapping som-breros, bearskin "chaps" and revolver rode hither and thither about the grounds. But the quiet man in shirt sleeves and cap with his back reso-

lutely set toward the gaping throng outbid them all for attention.

Jeff Has Old Grouch On

Jeffries does not want any one around his camp who has been on friendly terms with Johnson since he came to Reno. This was shown this afternoon when he had Stanley Ketchel, the middleweight champion had Stanley put out of his training quarters and Jeffries was engaged in a game of

cards with some of his staff on the lawn when Ketchel, who had motored out from town, came strolling up. He stood behind Jeffries for a moment before the big fellow became aware of his presence. When he finally saw him Jeffrles calmly turned

around and said Jeff Fires Ketchel Out of Camp. "I don't want you here. You have been fooling around with that nigger and I don't think you belong here at

Ketchel smiled, but did not move

Jeffries continued playing for a few minutes and then turning to Farmer Burns jerked his head in the direc-

tion of Ketchel and sald:
"Put that fellow out."
Burns got up, took Ketchel by the shoulder and turned him toward the Walking with the middle weight champion as far as the porch Burns gave him a mild push toward the steps, and Ketchel quietly walked out at the gate and took the car to cottage.

town. Men in Jeff's Corner. When time is called tomorrow these men may be in Jeffries' cor-

Sam Berger, James J. Cogbett.
Jack Jeffries "Farmer" Burns, Roger Cornell and Bob Armstrong.
Berger and Corbett will act as
sole advisers to the big fellow dur-

ing the scrap. There is a distinct understanding in the ex-bollermakers' camp that these two men will tell Jeffries what he should do and that all other men in the corner must keep quiet. This was done to avoid confusing the fighter.

In Berger, Jeff has selected a young man who has proven himself a fight-er as well as a keen business man. As an amateur pugilist, he made a

(Continued on Page Eight)